

PHILOMENA WONG

Philomena Wong was born in Aruba in 1941. She began writing poetry while studying in Holland. Her first poems were written in Dutch. After returning to Aruba, she went on to write in her native language, Papiamentu.

Philomena Wong is also a performer and has performed in Aruba, Curaçao, Holland and Germany.

She has published in Papiamentu:

- "*Watapana*",
a literary review (March 1970);
- "*di Nos*",
an anthology of poets and writers of the Dutch Antilles, edited by Pierre Lauffner, (1971);
- "*Coshecha Arubiano*",
an anthology of poets and writers of Aruba (1983);
- "*Skol y Komunidat*",
a monthly, published by Teachers' Union of Aruba (1985 - 1986).

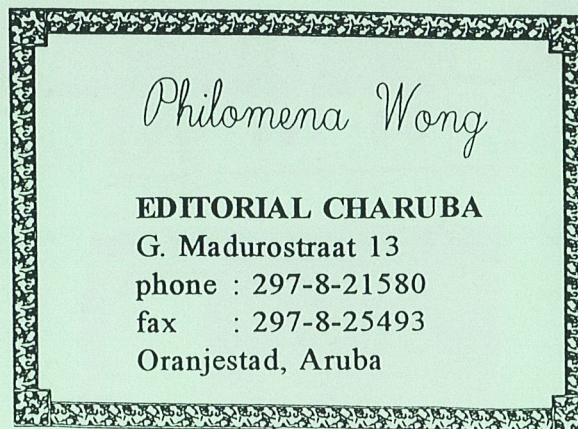
She has published 4 collections:

- "*Mi ta biba pensamento* (1984);
- "*na caminda pa independencia* (1986);
- "*Di ta ... pa ... tabata* (1993);
- "*Crusando Frontera / Crossing Borders* (1993)

The last collection of poems is a translation of poems from her first and third collection.

In 1986 she received the "Premio de Oro Aruba", an award for her achievements in the area of literature.

● ACURIL XXIV ARUBA, APRIL 24 - APRIL 30, 1994



design: M. Laméris

PHILOMENA WONG

Poet

Arts and Crafts Market
April 29 1994
Papiamentoroom, Radisson Hotel

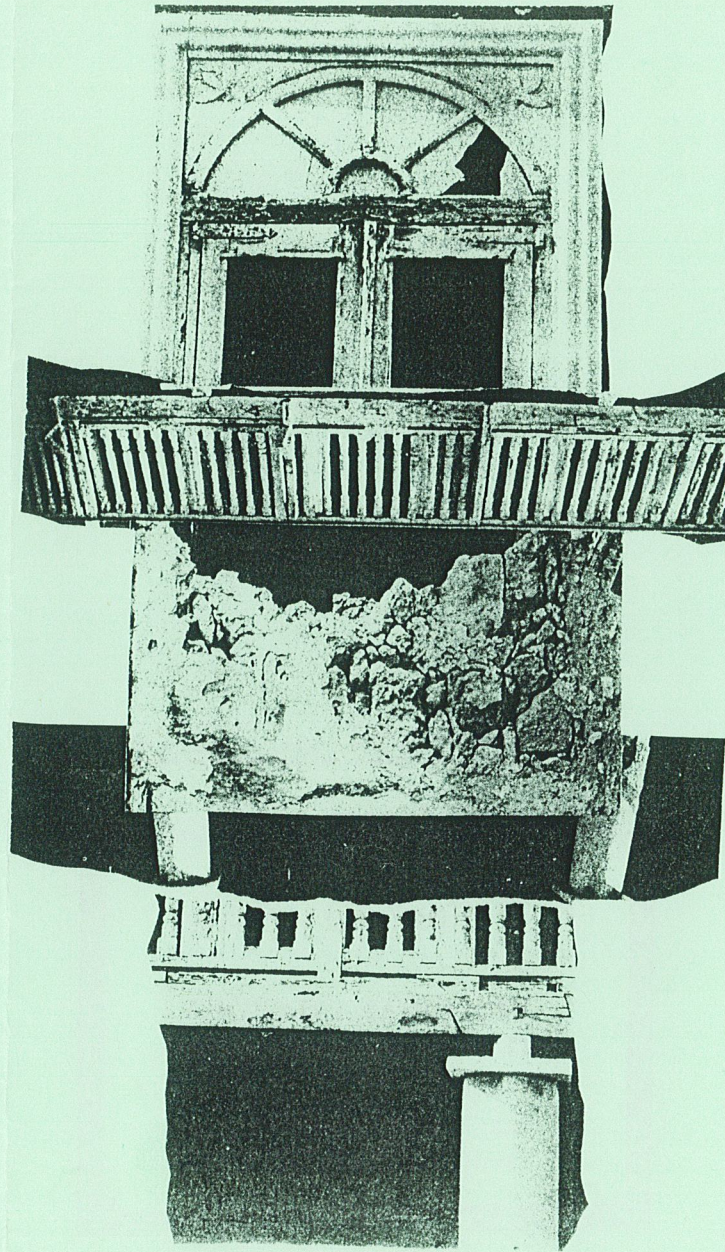
A R U B A

SIN TITULO

en un bar
en el boulevard
una rata huele el dinero de la droga
bazuco, bais, hashis
crishicrash, crishicrash,
crishicrash!

cristina se transformó en cristo
alucinando,
locura momentanea
se apodera del alma
domina el cuerpo
y predica;
el olor de lamaldita hierba
penetra
cantidad de mentes
afectados:
Yaco,
transformado en un mono
desesperadamente busca
hasta hundirse
en el dañino vicio
con una olidita de coca,
escava, busca, escava
hiriendo
carna de una madre
desesperada;
mientras, una rata debora
el dinero de la droga:
coca, heroína, hashis.
crishicrash, crishicrash,
crishicrash!

Traducción: Sergia Bethancourt



original by Stan Kuiperi

THE NAMELESS

in a bar
on the boulevard
rats sense money
reeking of drugs:
base bazouca, hash,
krishikrash, krishikrash
krishikrash!

cristina hallucinating
becomes christ,
temporary madness
convulsions seize the soul,
possess the body,
pontificates;
the smell of the accursed weed
penetrates
scores of affectes minds;
jacco
turned into a monkey
scratches,
burrowing into every hole,
burying himself deeper and deeper
for a line of coke;
digging, scratching, picking
cutting into the flesh
of a mother in despair;
while the rats devour
the spoils of drugs:
coke, heroine, hash,
krishikrash, krishikrash
krishikrash!

Translation: Madonna Stephens